

SO, ONE DAY GOD WAS WANDERING THE EARTH



WHEN SUDDENLY...



HEY! PUNJAB!!

YOU'RE SUCH A YOU-DAMNED PHONEY!!



HI, LUCY!



DON'T CALL ME THAT! YOU'RE A PHONEY!



PEOPLE ONLY LOVE YOU BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU DO OR COULD DO FOR THEM.



TAKE THAT SHIFTLESS LAY-ABOUT JOB, FOR EXAMPLE...

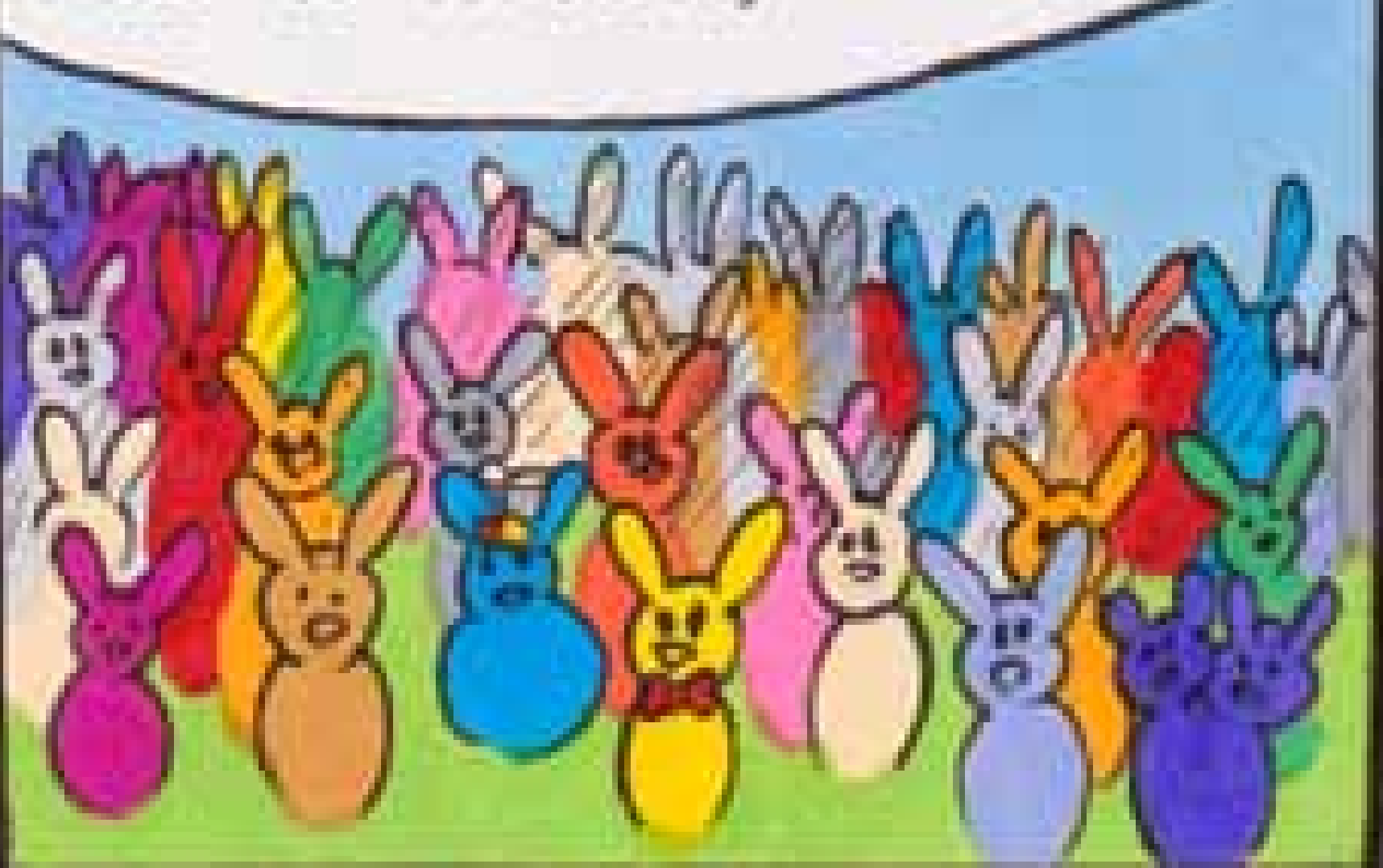
HEY! HOW YA DOING?



YOU'VE GIVEN HIM A SMOKING HOT WIFE...



AND HE'S GOT ABOUT A BAZILLION KIDS TO PROVE IT,



A PROFITABLE BUSINESS..



CHA-CHING BABY!

TAKE ALL THAT AWAY AND WE'LL SEE JUST HOW MUCH HE REALLY CARES ABOUT YOU.





I HAVE FULL FAITH IN MY FRIEND JOB.



AND SO... JOB! WE'RE BANKRUPT AND I ALONE HAVE SURVIVED THE MASS WALL STREET GENOCIDE TO TELL YOU!



AND THINGS WERE GOING SO WELL...



JOB! ALL YOUR CHILDREN HAVE SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTED AND I, ALONE, HAVE SURVIVED TO TELL YOU!

ALL THIRTY BILLION OF THEM?!



JOB! YOUR WIFE'S BREASTS DETONATED, KILLING EVERYONE IN A MILE RANGE AND I, ALONE, HAVE SURVIVED TO TELL YOU!



WHAT ELSE COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG TODAY?!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT A SPOT OF LEPROSY, JOB. MIGHT WANT TO SLEEP IT OFF.



AAAAAAA!



JOB! ALL OF YOUR MESSENGERS HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DIED AND I, ALONE HAVE SURVIVED TO —



BLAM



....RIGHT NOW, MY MIND IS SOMEWHAT BLOWN.

SUFFICE TO SAY, JOB WAS NOT
IN A GOOD PLACE



TWITCH

WIT'S
END

BUT "LUCY" WAS NOT
SATISFIED.



I AM NOT
SATISFIED.

I JUST SAID THAT.



OH, WHAT
A PREDICTABLE
GAG!

HEY! PUNCHING
BAG!



OH H)
LUCY...



AREN'T YOU MAD AT GOD?
LOOK AT ALL HE'S
ALLOWED TO HAPPEN TO YOU.



WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M
HAPPY ABOUT ANY OF THIS, BUT
I'M STILL ALIVE, SO THERE'S
STILL HOPE. AND I KNOW MY
FAMILY IS IN HEAVEN WAITING
FOR ME.



BUT THE DEVIL HAD YET
TO PLAY HIS TRUMP CARD.



AND WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I
TOLD YOU...



...THE REASON GOD LET THIS
ALL HAPPEN TO YOU IS SO HE COULD
WIN A BET WITH ME?



WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M VERY PLEASED...

BUT IT IS NICE TO KNOW THAT GOD CONSIDERS ME A SAFE BET.

BUT YOUR BUSINESS! YOUR FAMILY! YOUR WIFE!

YOUR EAR!

MY EAR!

O TEH ANGST OF IT ALL!

WELL, I KNOW I'LL SEE MY FAMILY AGAIN WHEN I SEE THEM IN HEAVEN...

AS FOR MY BUSINESS, I DID IT BEFORE, I CAN DO IT AGAIN IF NEED BE.

AND MY EAR... I'LL MISS MY HEALTH, BUT I'M STILL ALIVE.

BESIDES, HOW MANY PEOPLE GET THE CHANCE TO HELP SHOW UP THE DEVIL?

OH, SNAP!

DAD DAMN IT! I QUIT!

AWW...

EVIL POOF!

YAY JOB!

AND FROM THEN ON, JOB LED A GOOD LIFE



HIS NEW BUSINESS WAS MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN THE ONE BEFORE



AND LATER IN HEAVEN JOB REUNITED WITH HIS FAMILY...



AND HE FINALLY GOT A SUPER NEW EAR



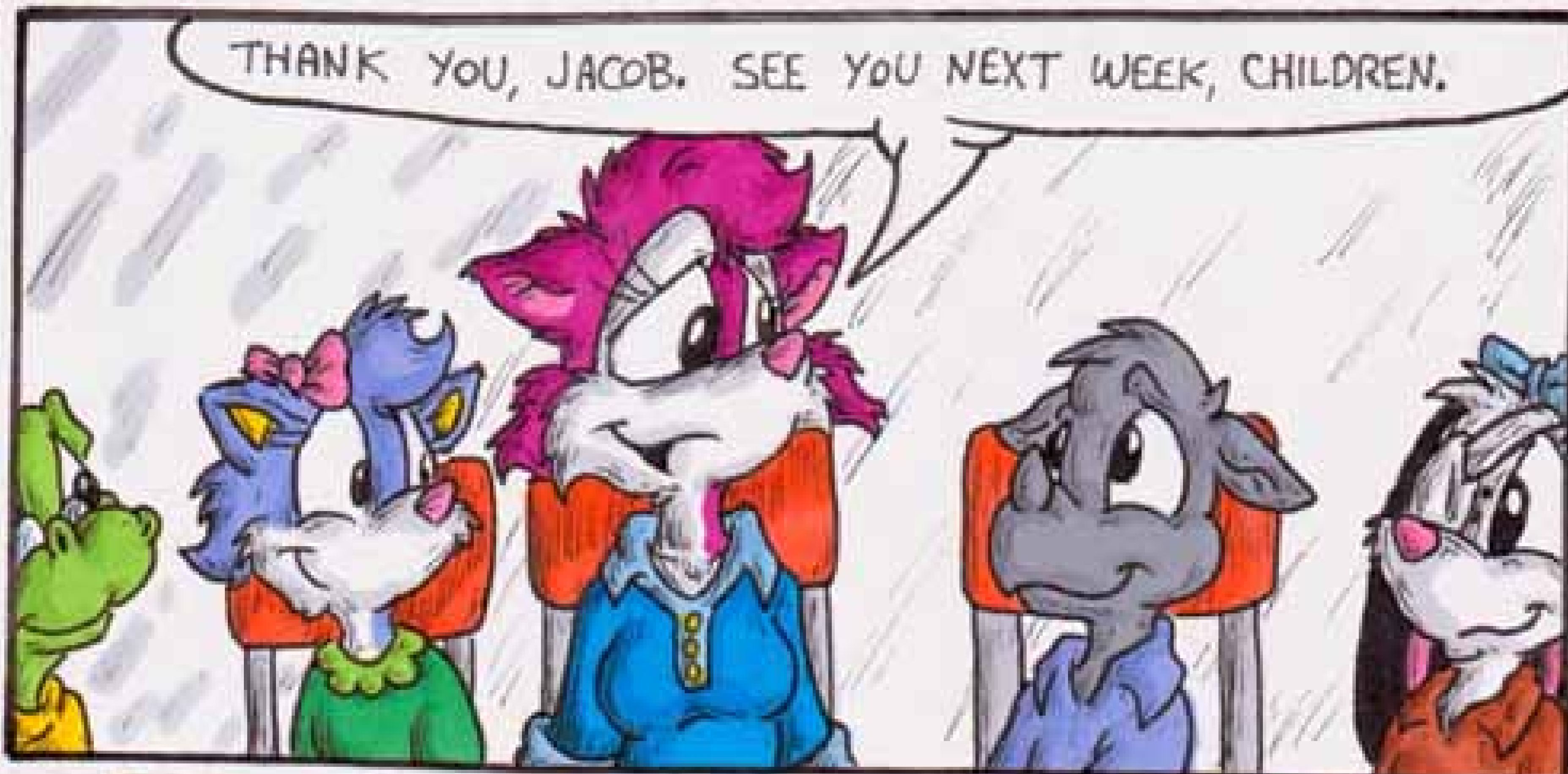
HOW DID I DO, MISS PENELOPE?



WELL, FREDDIE, YOU GOT ALL THE IMPORTANT PARTS RIGHT.









UN HHH

WHERE?
WH-

SOMEPLACE
WHERE NO ONE
WOULD HEAR YOU
SCREAM.

I
CAN'T
SEE...

THAT'S WHY
IT'S CALLED A
BLINDFOLD, YOU
STUPID BITCH

WHO ARE YOU?

YOUR
CAPTOR.

WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH ME?

ARE YOU
RICH?

NO.

ANY WEALTHY
RELATIVES?

NO.

HM. THEN YOU
HAVE A BIG
PROBLEM.

...AND I HAVE
A NEW TOY.



LET ME ASK YOU
A QUESTION. AND I
EXPECT AN HONEST
ANSWER.

...WHAT?

ARE YOU READY
TO DIE?

WELL? ARE YOU READY
TO DIE?

W-WHY WOULD YOU ASK
ME THAT?

BECAUSE I'M
GOING TO KILL
YOU.

I -- I DON'T WANT TO
DIE NOW. BUT...

SO YOU MAY AS
WELL ANSWER ME.

I'VE SPENT MY LIFE
PREPARING TO MEET GOD.

OH, NO...

YOU'RE NOT ONE
OF THOSE FUCKING
CHRISTIANS, ARE
YOU?

YES.....

SELF-RIGHTEOUS, ASS-PICKING,
CHILD MOLESTORS. EACH AND EVERY
ONE OF YOU.

HA HA
HA!

BUT, HELL...

IF IT WEREN'T FOR
THE SELF-RIGHTEOUS
BIT, I COULD CALL
YOU FUCKERS
KINDRED SPIRITS



HEH HEH, I
HATE YOU.



SO GOD'S GONNA
SAVE YOUR SOUL,
HUH?

HOW COME
HE DIDN'T SAVE
YOU FROM
ME?



ENH!

THIS IS
WHERE YOU
SPEAK,
BITCH!



SPEAK! OOOH, I'M A CHRISTIAN! I
WANT JESUS AND HIS GOLDEN LIGHT TO PENETRATE MY
FILTHY CUNT



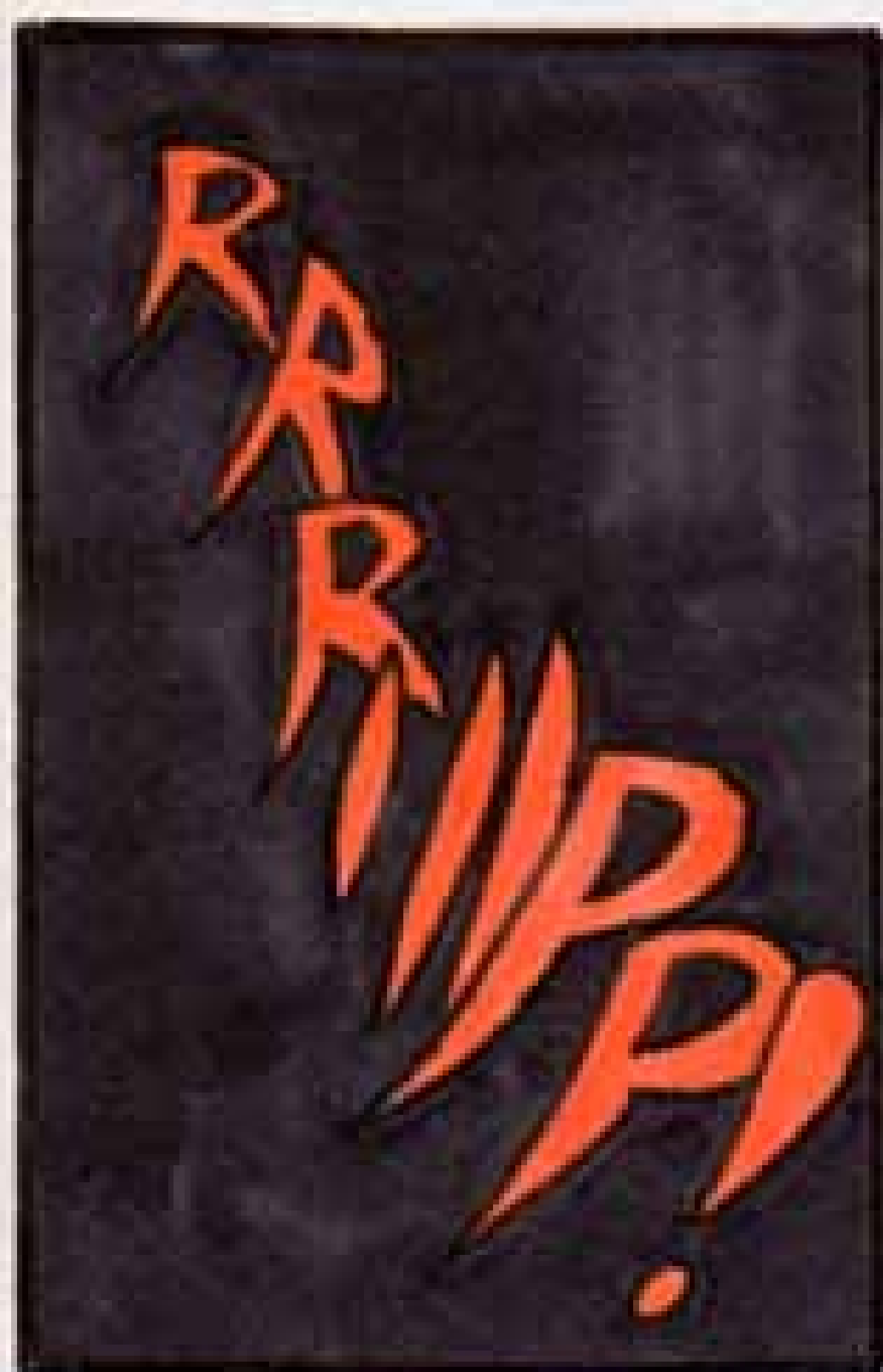
I DON'T NEED TO SPEAK
TO YOU BECAUSE GOD IS
GONNA MIRACLE MY ASS
TO SAFETY!

I--IF YOU WANT A MIRACLE,
YOU CAN DO ONE YOURSELF.
YOU CAN LET ME GO...



OH! OH, YOU'RE RIGHT! I
FEEL IT! THE HOLY SPIRIT
IS MOVING THROUGH ME!
HERE IT COMES NOW!







DO YOUR CHURCH PALS
KNOW YOU'RE A LES BO?

NO.

I SHOULD THINK NOT! IF THAT
GOT OUT, YOU WOULDN'T BE INVITED
TO THE WEEKLY WOMEN'S BIBLE STUDY
AND CHEESECAKE GROUP ANYMORE.

THAT'S NOT TRUE! THEY'D
UNDERSTAND! THEY WOULDN'T TREAT
ME ANY DIFFERENTLY!

SO WHY HAVEN'T YOU TOLD THEM
YET, THEN?

UH
HUH...

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT...

YOU'RE NOT HIDING ANYTHING ELSE FROM
ME, ARE YOU? LIKE...YOU'RE NOT REALLY A MAN
OR SOMETHING...?

NOPE!

THAT'S AT LEAST
ONE THING WE
HAVE IN COMMON.

I CUT MY OWN DICK OFF YEARS
AGO

BALLS
TOO...





THE MORE YOU LEARN
ABOUT YOUR LIFE, THE
HARDER IT WILL BE TO
CONTROL YOUR WRATH.
I CAN'T RISK FARRAGO.



I WOULDN'T ASK YOU
TO. I'VE BEEN TALKING
TO SOME FRIENDS I'VE
MADE IN HELL—SILVERBLUE
AND MR. NICHOLAIDES



WE WANT TO TRY AND HELP THOSE TRAPPED
IN HELL TO LEAVE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT COULD — YOUR
BROTHER SINS WILL NEVER LET YOU
PROCEED IF THEY HEAR YOU'RE TRYING
THIS.



AS I SAID... I COULD
USE FARRAGO'S HELP.



NO! I'LL SEND
SOMEONE TO OVERSEE
AND HELP, BUT IT WILL
NOT BE HER.



NNGH!

SHUT UP AND STAY
STILL. I'M TRYING TO
SLEEP, BITCH!



STAY STILL OR I'LL
SLIT YOUR FUCKING
THROAT!



I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU LET PEOPLE LIKE
FANGS LIVE AS LONG
AS THEY DO.



YOU'D THINK GOD WOULD STEP
IN TO PROTECT ONE OF HIS OWN
FOLLOWERS. BUT YOU'RE NOT
HERE TO DO THAT, ARE YOU?



YOU'RE NOT THE
ONLY ONE WHO
HATES HOW THIS
HAS TO BE...



PENELOPE'S PLACE IN HEAVEN
IS SECURE...



BUT BEFORE DAMNING
SOMEONE LIKE FANGS
OR YOU, WE GIVE THEM
EVERY CHANCE AT
REDEMPTION.



IS TRYING TO SAVE SOMEONE
LIKE FANGS WORTH MAKING
PENELOPE SUFFER? WHAT
WOULD SHE SAY?



FARRAGO FELT
SOMEONE LIKE
YOU WAS WORTH
THE SAME RISK



I HAVE TO GO NOW. WE'LL BE WATCHING
YOU, JACK.



AND DON'T
WORRY...FANGS
IS OUT OF LAST
CHANCES.

NOW, I'M GOING OUT ON A LIMB HERE, BUT I'M GUESSING YOU THINK BEING A CHRISTIAN IS GONNA KEEP YOU FROM GOING TO HELL FOR BEING QUEER.

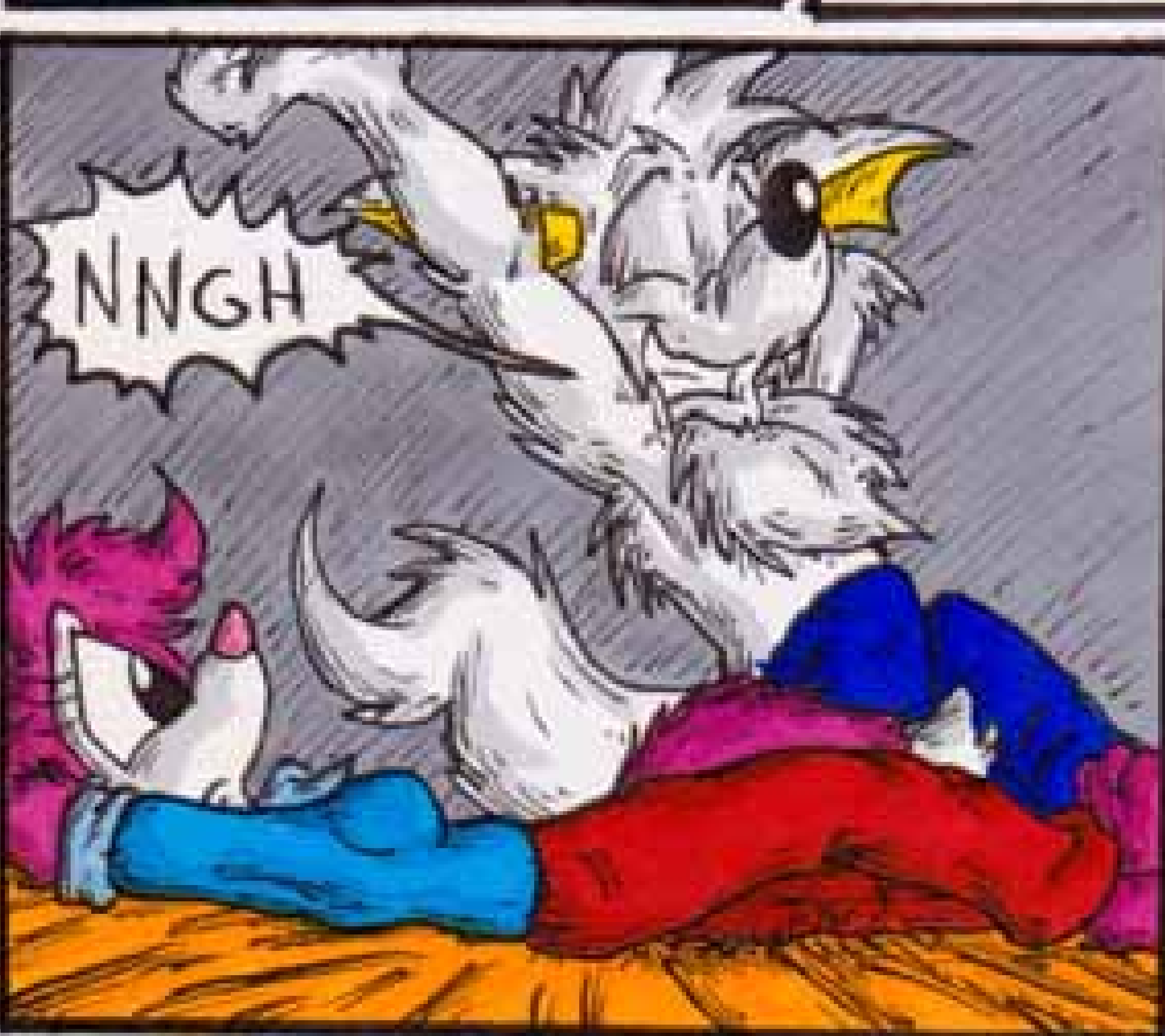


SO, DOES MOMMY AND DADDY KNOW?



NO. MY PARENTS DIED WHEN I WAS TWELVE.

SO, THEY'RE LOOKING DOWN AT YOU FROM HEAVEN SAYING "OUR PRECIOUS LITTLE GIRL HAS BLOSSOMED INTO A BEAUTIFUL FULL-GROWN DYKE."



NO ONE LOVES A PERFECT SNOWFLAKE THESE DAYS. PEOPLE WANT THEIR IDOLS FLAWED.



LET ME TELL YOU HOW I KNOW...



WHETHER YOU BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I WAS A CHRISTIAN ONCE MYSELF.



MY PARENTS WOULD TRUCK ME TO CHURCH EVERY DAMNED WEEK, AND I WORKED HARD TO BE A GOOD STUDENT IN SCHOOL, BUT PROBLEMS AT HOME MADE THINGS DIFFICULT



DESPITE THAT, I DID MY BEST TO DO EVERYTHING MY MOTHER TOLD ME. I DID EVERYTHING MY TEACHERS ASKED. I DID MY BEST TO LIVE MY LIFE THE WAY THE CHURCH SAID TO AND WAS ALWAYS PUZZLED WHEN MY PEERS DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME.



I DID JUST AS I WAS TOLD. NO DRUGS, NO DRINKING, AND NO WOMEN, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW I WOULDN'T LIKE 'EM ANYWAY BACK THEN.



ALL THIS FORCED ANOTHER "NO" ON ME. NO SOCIAL LIFE. BUT I WAS PROMISED IF I DID ALL THIS, I'D LIVE A HAPPY, LONG LIFE IN THE END. I HAD FAITH...



BUT WHEN I LEFT SCHOOL, THINGS DIDN'T GET BETTER. I HAD DONE EVERYTHING RIGHT, BUT I WAS STILL AN OUTCAST. THEN ONE DAY AT MY FIRST JOB...



A PARTY WAS THROWN FOR ONE OF MY COWORKERS WHO WAS CELEBRATING HIS TENTH YEAR OF SOBRIETY. IT PISSED ME RIGHT THE FUCK OFF...



I WANTED TO KNOW WHY HE GOT A PARTY FOR QUITTING BOOZE AND I DON'T GET ONE FOR NEVER STARTING.



I WAS TOLD TO STOP BEING AN ATTENTION WHORE AND SPOILING "HIS" DAY. I BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND.



THEN UNCLE HOWARD CAME BACK FROM REHAB AND EVERYONE WAS SO HAPPY BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT TO DIDDLE LITTLE BOYS ANYMORE..



I GOT MAD ALL OVER AGAIN BECAUSE NO ONE WAS HAPPY FOR ME BECAUSE I NEVER DIDDLED ANY LITTLE BOYS, EVEN IF I FELT LIKE IT SOMETIMES AND EVEN THOUGH UNCLE HOWARD HAD DIDDLED ME!



I WAS TOLD TO STOP BRINGING UP THE PAST AND THAT HOWARD WAS READY TO BE OVER IT AND NEEDED ME TO BE TOO.



SO I CONFRONTED HOWARD ONE DAY AND TOLD HIM THAT HE WAS AN AWFUL PERSON...



I TOLD HIM THAT EVERYONE WAS FLAWED AND THAT THEY ONLY LIKE OTHER FLAWED PEOPLE. I TOLD HIM THAT I WAS READY TO BE FLAWED TOO...



AND TO PROVE IT, I KILLED HIM.



AND SO, I HATE YOU.
YOU AND YOUR ILK THINK
YOU'RE MUCH BETTER THAN
US FLAWED PEOPLE, BUT YOU'RE
NOT! ITS THE ONES WHO
TRY TO BE PERFECT THAT THE
WORLD HATES.



YOU'RE PATHETIC. DO
YOU KNOW THAT?



YOUR COWORKERS, YOUR FAMILY -- THEY
WEREN'T CELEBRATING FLAWS! THEY
WERE CELEBRATING THE EFFORT IT TOOK
TO OVERCOME VICE!



YOU WERE TOO FULL OF YOURSELF TO REALIZE THAT IF YOU
PUT ALL THE ENERGY YOU PUT INTO BEING ANGRY INTO SOME GREAT
EFFORT, THEY WOULD CELEBRATE YOU TOO.



YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME?! MY
UNCLE—



YOUR UNCLE HURT YOU, YES. BUT
THAT'S NO EXCUSE TO DO WHAT
YOU'RE DOING NOW!



YOU DON'T HATE ME BECAUSE
I'M SOME "PERFECT SNOWFLAKE", YOU
HATE ME BECAUSE I WON'T BREAK
LIKE YOU DID.



YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP
TELLING THE TRUTH...

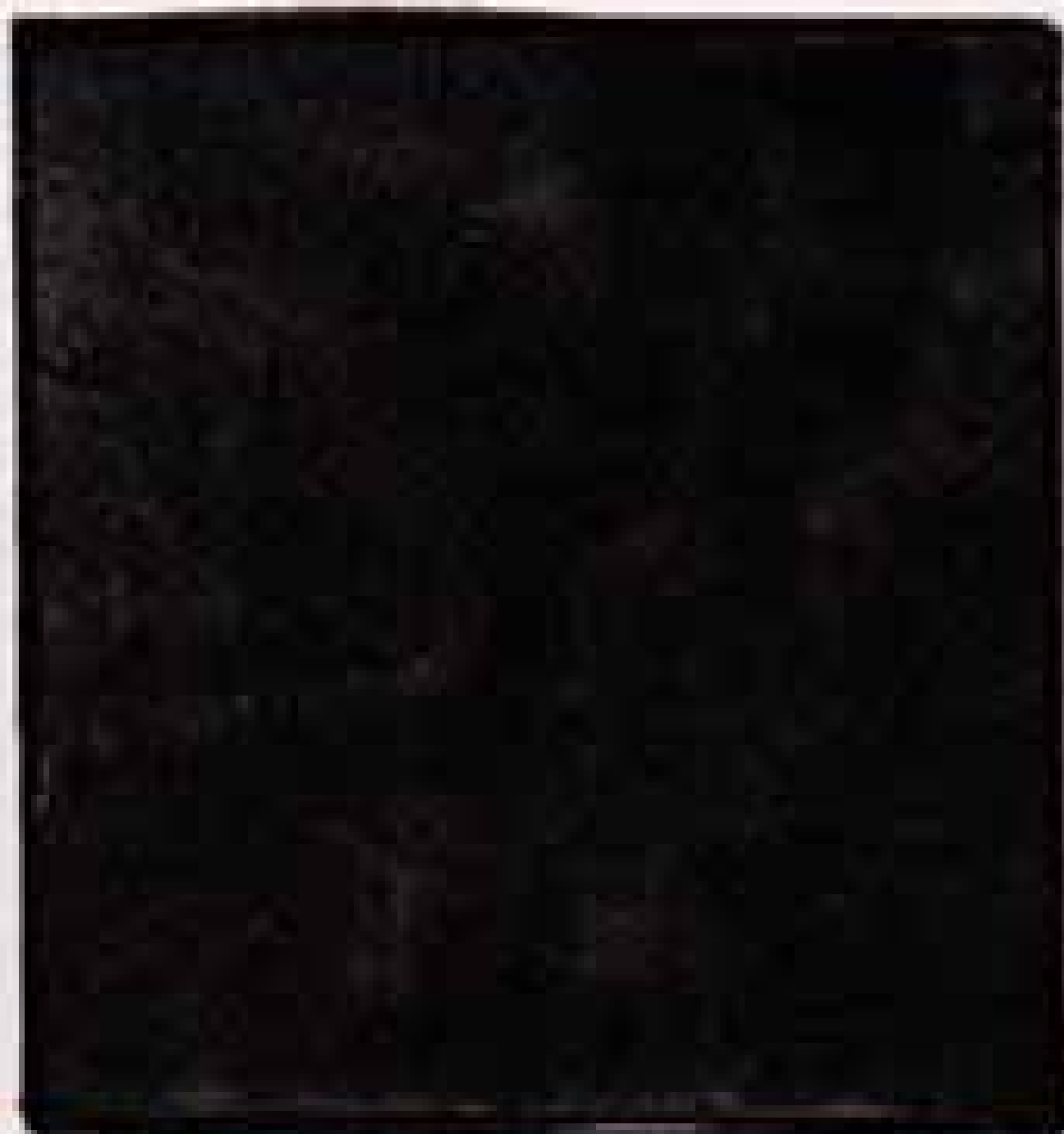


I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU. NOT
YET. BUT WHEN YOU WAKE UP...



YOU'LL BE MISSING SOMETHING.





M-- MY TAIL !!



NICE, HMM? THE KNIFE WASN'T QUITE DOING IT. THANKFULLY, I HAD SOME BOLT-CUTTERS IN THE VAN, SO...



YOU CUT OFF MY TAIL !!

SHUT UP. YOU HAD IT COMING. I'VE BEEN THINKING IT OVER, THOUGH, WHILE I WAS WATCHING YOU BLEED. I THINK I'LL LET YOU GO.



....YOU WILL?



I'LL WANT SOMETHING FROM YOU, THOUGH. JUST ONE THING.



CALL ME GOD.



I'M GOD IN HERE, AND IF YOU WANT OUT, YOU'LL PRAY TO ME TO BE GENEROUS.

NO.



DO IT. YOUR GOD HASN'T DONE ANYTHING TO HELP YOU, SO WHY NOT TURN TO THE ONE THAT WILL?

NO.



DO IT!!

I CAN'T...



STUPID STUPID
BITCH!!



WHAT DO YOU OWE
GOD?!



HE TOOK YOUR PARENTS!
HE MADE YOU A DEVIANT
FREAK!



AND LOOK AT YOU NOW!
ABDUCTED, MOLESTED, AND
MUTILATED, AND WHAT HAS HE
DONE ABOUT IT??



I'M OFFERING YOU
YOUR FREEDOM. I'M GIVING
YOU BACK YOUR LIFE.



IS HE OFFERING A HIGHER BID, HERE?
BECAUSE I HAVEN'T HEARD HIM
SAY ONE FUCKING THING!!



I DON'T PRAY TO GOD FOR WHAT
I THINK I CAN GET FROM HIM.



I PRAY TO THANK HIM FOR
WHAT HE'S ALREADY GIVEN
ME.



MY MEMORIES OF MY PARENTS ARE
BETTER THAN MOST, AND MY LIFE HAS
BEEN A GOOD ONE. THOSE ARE THINGS
TO PRAY FOR. NOT WHAT YOU'RE
OFFERING.



AND WHY WOULD YOU WANT ME TO CALL YOU GOD WHEN YOU DON'T BELIEVE GOD EXISTS?



OR IS IT THAT YOU DO BELIEVE AND TURNING ONE OF HIS FOLLOWERS IS YOUR WAY OF GETTING HIM BACK FOR INJUSTICES YOU CLAIM HE'S DONE TO YOU?



OR DOES THE IDEA JUST SCARE YOU? THE THOUGHT THAT SOMEDAY YOU MIGHT BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR EVERY THING YOU'VE EVER DONE IN THIS LIFE?



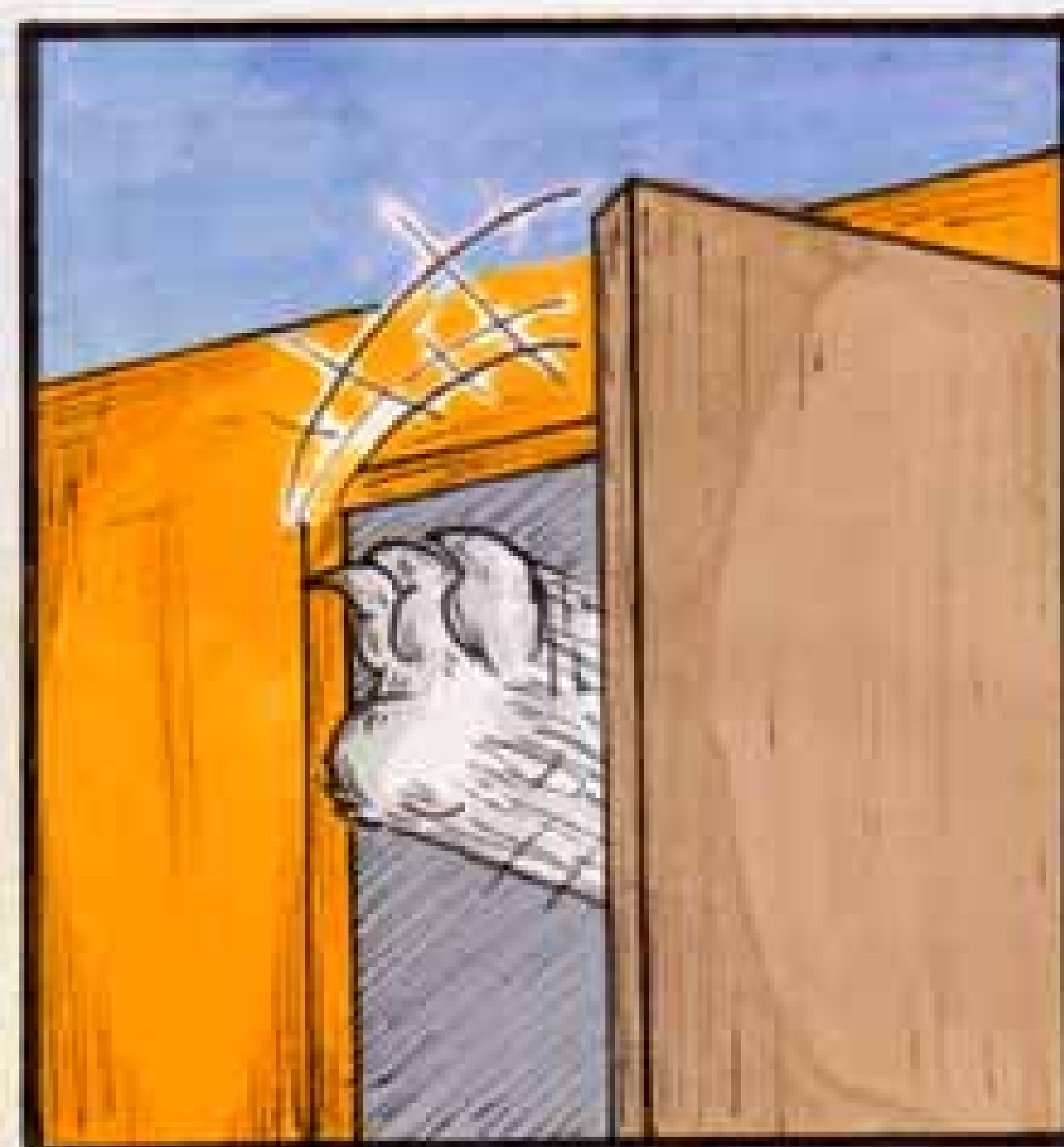
GET UP!



KEEP WALKING AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.



I'M GOING TO PROVE IT TO YOU.





PENELOPE

GOD...?

OH...! NO,
MY NAME IS
FARRAGO.

OH,
HELLO.
AM I
DEAD?

NO, NO. NOT
YET.

BUT I'M
SO PEACEFUL.
I SEE A
WHITE LIGHT.

THAT'S YOUR
BRAIN RESPONDING
TO THE SHOCK
AND MAKING YOU
FEEL EUPHORIC
IS ALL.

OH.

YOU NEED TO
GO BACK.

WHY?

IT'S NOT
TIME YET.

BUT I'M
READY NOW.
I WANT TO SEE
MY PARENTS
AGAIN.

AND THEY WANT TO
SEE YOU. THEY
LOVE YOU VERY
MUCH.

THEY DO?
I THOUGHT
THEY'D BE
UPSET THAT
I WAS -

THAT'S A LITTLE
SILLY, PENELOPE.
THEY'VE ALWAYS
LOVED YOU.

IT'S TIME TO
GO BACK NOW.

OKAY...

BESIDES...

THERE'S SOMEONE BACK
THERE YOU REALLY OUGHT
TO FINALLY MEET.



HEY THERE, SWEETIE, HOW YA FEELING?



WHUH... WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU WERE THROWN OFF OF A FIVE STORY BUILDING.

DO YOU REMEMBER?



YES... BUT HOW AM I ALIVE?

SOMEONE MUST HAVE BEEN LOOKING OUT FOR YOU. BOTH OF YOU, ACTUALLY. SEE THAT GUY TO THE RIGHT?



LET'S JUST SAY HE'S NOT GONNA BE COMPLAINING ABOUT THE SIZE OF HAIL ANYMORE.



WHAT ABOUT THE MAN WHO—

THE MAN WHO PUSHED YOU OVER THE EDGE? DON'T WORRY. HE'LL NEVER HURT YOU OR ANYONE ELSE AGAIN.



HE'S DEAD?

RMHMM



A WITNESS SAID HE WAS LEANING OVER THE SIDE AND LOST HIS BALANCE. AND UNLIKE YOU, WASN'T SO LUCKY.



I REALLY SHOULD APOLOGIZE TO THAT MAN I LANDED ON...

I'M SURE HE DOESN'T THINK YOU DID IT ON PURPOSE. FOR NOW, WE'RE GONNA GET YOU TO THE HOSPITAL.

SWEETIE, CAN I GET YOUR NAME?

OH, SURE. IT'S PENELOPE.

OLD-FASHIONED, BUT NICE. I LIKE. DO I CALL YOU PEN? MAYBE PENNY?

WELL, MY FRIENDS IN SCHOOL USED TO TEASE ME ABOUT SOUNDING LIKE I WAS SNEEZING WHEN I LAUGHED. THEY ALL CALLED ME PEPPER.

...DID YOU SAY PEPPER?

SILLY, BUT IT STUCK. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME IS ANNA.

AND I AM EXTREMELY HAPPY TO MEET YOU.

X X EN

06/05/06 01:54 PST

Callie 801/11/06